



THE WAR



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Chapter 1 by Antonio Giustini

June 2036: I woke up in a cold sweat. I was scared i know what i had to do. The war has started against France and Britain. I had no choice but to join we were beginning to run low on troops i had to sign up today. No point in running i would be know as a coward and they would find me and who knows what they would do. I went downstairs my stomach in knots as i went down the wooden stairs I smelled bacon it made me sad knowing this could be the last time I ever smelled it. My mom eyes were all red and puffy there were also black rings under them I could tell she had been crying all night. When she saw me she quickly turned I guess it was to hard to look at me. I slowly walked to the table were my breakfast of bacon, cheesey eggs, and waffles sat. Me and my mom said prys we asked for safety and protection as i went off to war and then we blessed the food and said amen. We had breakfast in silence. When I was finished my breakfast I went back upstairs I went into the bathroom to get washed up I took a shower cleaned my face and brushed my teeth. I spent a lot of time fixing my hair knowing that it would be a rats nest if I survived this war. I went into my room and got changed into my uniform. I was ready to go on the train. I hugged my mom she nearly squeezed me to death and then we said "goodbye" my mom's eyes were watery so were mine I walked out the door said "goodbye" again then I trudged toward the train station. It only took me 20 minutes to get to the train by foot we lived in Calgary in the downtown part really close to the train station. The train was new and fast it could go up to one hundred miles per hour. I hopped on the train five minutes later it zoomed off to the harbor of B.C (which was built last year.) In about an hour we were at the harbor we were heading off to a training camp somewhere in b\Britain. The harbor was grey The Milore it read in black. We got inside there were some bunk beds with paper thin sheets and pillows. The

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really there and when you got shoot you would go back to the beginning and fight your way to where the team is. Soon the dreaded day came when I was sent to the battlefield. The plan was to move in on Ryon. Then just storm them. I was in group 10-b the third lowest rank. I had a pistol and a rifle. We had some troops bomb the city and then we moved in there wasn't much left when we were done. My friend had died and I had kilt so many innocent lives I wanted to just go back home to a nice warm bed with clean clothes no war no fear. Sadly that would not be happening any time soon.

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